



Howbeit, whatever may have been the experience of her companion, Cynthia learned little from the instrument of which her heart had not been eloquent before. But she acquired a certain daintiness, and as this musical intercourse gave rise to much conversation and confidential disclosure it was not long before Bruce was well acquainted with all her girlish dreams and fancies—except one, in regard to which Cynthia said nothing, but preserved the evasive silence of womanhood.

It shone in her eyes that kindled at his coming, in the quick color that mounted to her cheek at his approach, in the sudden delicious tremor that seized her when he drew near, and the indescribable thrill that set her heart to throbbing whenever his hand touched hers. In place of that dejection that once oppressed her, a glad gaiety and light heartedness attended all her movements. Joy laughed in the sunlight, and mirth came to her on the wings of the wind. The breeze that rocked the tree tops of her bower, letting slip bright shafts of light to stray within, set her all unconsciously to singing.

Old man Dallas noted the change and grew reserved and thoughtful. After Cynthia's daring ride to Bradford post he had taken occasion to read his charming daughter a long homily on the "danger of young women showing all to once how much store they set by any young feller." According to Alcides, it was the duty of the sex to "set back and let things hump themselves according to their natural course." Cynthia had accepted this rebuke meekly. She was now uniformly affectionate to her father.



Old man Dallas noted the change and grew reserved and thoughtful.

"I reckon them new bonnets she was talkin about must have got to San Marcus," remarked this cautious skeptic, who was inclined to refer all feminine advances to mercenary motives. Finding, however, that his daughter's caresses were quite gratuitous, he shook his head gravely with renewed distrust. It was only after a doleful rehearsal upon his father of his sympathy to "Married Life" that he appeared to have perceived the heart of the mystery.

It was about this time that Miss Stafford ceased to allude to the frequency of the visits paid Miss Dallas by Henry Bruce; it was about this time that she became apparently unaware that any such young woman existed; it was about this time that she began to drop stray hints in regard to certain admirers at the north, for whom she cherished an extravagant interest—an interest which speedily began to manifest itself in correspondence; it was about this time that she gave out that these parties were imparting her greatly to return home, but before doing so she mediated a coup d'état by which she trusted to wring the heart of her rival, and if possible "lure this tassel gentle back again."

And so the summer days passed by until September came and with it the momentous trial at Oskalo.

#### CHAPTER XIV.

The site of the town of Oskalo was largely responsible for the unfortunate reputation of its inhabitants. Its surroundings were malarial. The village lay in a low, marshy district, encircled on three sides by a stagnant stream. A damp, offensive, depressing mist crept in at evening to brood above its silent streets and distribute fever and ague with a generous hand. The only avenue of escape from this plague infested cul-de-sac was the trail road which led undeviatingly out of town to the prairies and hills beyond. It was therefore with a feeling of misgiving that the wary traveler descended it. A similar sentiment prompted sojourners in that "happy valley" to descend to the river and boulders by the wayside with warning placards and inscriptions. "Sacred to the Memory of Blank's Pills" was the flying testimony of one unfortunate.

Perhaps it was in consequence of these depressing atmospheric conditions that stimulating beverages were appreciated at Oskalo. It would seem that an impression existed that the visible population varied directly in proportion to the presence and availability of something to drink.

"There didn't seem to be enough citizens about to justify an enterprising census clerk," Judge Natchez had remarked to Sheriff Mosely after a preliminary visit. "Has there been an earthquake, or an epidemic, or what?"

"I reckon not," Mosely rejoined, with a humorous twinkle of the eye, "but I'll allow, judge, ye didn't give the boys any encouragement. Now, if you'd thought to set out a pair of old rye and a tin dipper on that stump in front of the blacksmith's shop, you'd 'a' seen a constituency to once that w'd 'a' gladdened yer eyes. It's my opinion, the sheriff continued in easy disparagement of his birthplace, "that's about the only way an accurate and satisfactory census of the population of Oskalo can be took."

Although the particular stump in front of the blacksmith's shop referred to by Mr. Mosely was vacant on the morning of the 5th of September, the crowded condition of the main street justified the suspicion that some similar attraction was in the neighborhood. The additional fact that the temper of the gathering was genial strengthened this opinion. When it is added that actual hilarity and mirth prevailed in the vicinity of a certain saloon which Mr. Buck Jerrold had recently made his headquarters, the situation will not admit of further doubt.

With the arrival of Mr. Jerrold a host of heads was immediately put on tap at the Long Divide tavern—a factitious time supposed to refer to the previous infrequency of drinks at that well known hostelry—and immediate patron-



REAR ADMIRAL OSCAR F. STANTON.

Oscar F. Stanton, who was in command of Uncle Sam's fleet at Rio Janeiro and who visited Admiral Mello, commander of the Brazilian navy, has been recalled by the navy department. His act practically placed the United States in the attitude of having recognized the insurgents, and met with disfavor at Washington.

age invited. Need it be said that the response was prompt? The luckless citizens, living face to face with dyspepsia and a complaint popularly known as "dumager," rallied at the call as at the sound of a clarion.

It was frankly announced by Mr. Jerrold—albeit without the knowledge of Henry Bruce—that the "flow of soul" thus inaugurated at Oskalo was entirely at the expense of the prisoner at the bar. It was even suggested that this generosity was a gratuitous tribute on his part to the esteem in which he held the inhabitants. There was a transparency about this statement in view of the coming trial which was ingenious and charming. Howbeit, the potency of the tribute seemed to disarm criticism.

A strong undercurrent of sympathy was apparent in favor of the prisoner. He was regarded in the light of a public benefactor. When this opinion began to manifest itself, the district attorney made an effort for impartiality by attempting to impel a jury and hold them aloof from the spirit of philanthropy which was becoming epidemic. He was met by a singular obstacle. Fully one-half of the citizens of Oskalo volunteered their services as jurors. At this unheard of proposition the legal gentleman permitted matters to take their own course.

Mosely did not hesitate to contribute his quota to the favorable attitude. This was by a graphic and thrilling account of the trick performed by Bruce with the "Smith & Wesson" revolver at the San Marcus ball. So far from prejudicing the popular feeling toward Bruce in regard to the killing of Foraker, it gave an impression of proficiency with the pistol so remarkable as to amount almost to justification. It began to be believed that it would be little short of a crime to deal harshly with one so gifted. "Pulled that barrel catch slick and clean, boys, and slung them cartridges right and left so that Lem was nowher!" Mr. Mosely repeated, illustrating the act by practical manipulation of the deceased horse thief's weapon. An awe fell upon the company. It was apparent that a hero in difficulties and not a man in jeopardy of his life awaited the respectful consideration of the citizens of Oskalo.

When, therefore, Phil Kernochan arrived, bringing with him Henry Bruce, Judge Natchez and Colonel Hunt, who, with a few of his troops, had joined them in the interests of order and justice, there was a rush to see the prisoner and something like a public demonstration attempted. Colonel Bill Furey, the prosecuting attorney, viewed this proceeding with ill favor. He glanced appealingly at Judge Pemberton, who had dismounted from his buggy, and leaning upon the wheel, was placidly smoking his cigar in conversation with the sheriff. The action recalled that worthy. He threw aside his cigar and at once led the way to the courtroom. With shout and much scrambling for first positions the disorderly crowd followed.

It was a hot day, and the little courtroom was soon crowded to suffocation. Nevertheless in spite of the discomfort of their surroundings a singular levity and good humor possessed the audience. No sooner were the few chairs and benches exhausted than the throng cheerfully availed themselves of the floor and wind vane of the court. Here, packed in on every side like sardines, they evinced the liveliest interest in the proceedings. A disposition was apparent to assist the lawyers in selecting the jury. As each man's name was called he was greeted with cheers and cries of encouragement, and any reluctance to serve provoked a storm of opposition.

Under these circumstances the preliminary business of the trial was not transacted without some delay and irritation on the part of judge and lawyers. By the time the jury was sworn his honor had worn himself out in his efforts to preserve order, and the audience had shouted itself hoarse in abuse and personalities. A feeling of exhaustion superadded. It was apparent that something must be done. When, therefore, the prisoner's counsel rose in his place to address the court, he received the attention of all present.

"Your honor," said Judge Natchez, mopping his heated brow with a red bandanna handkerchief and regarding the flushed features of the justice, who sat indignant, arbitrary and collarless, at the head of the long table that answered for the judicial bench, "before proceeding to trial I would state that the preliminaries of this case have been powerful tedious, and I submit that the gravity of the indictment necessitates that this court adjourn and take a drink."

There was a dead silence. All eyes were fastened upon the judge. His honor reached silently for his hat, and drawing it over his eyes started abruptly for the door. His example was followed. In precisely three minutes after this popular proposal of the prisoner's counsel the courtroom was vacant.

It appeared subsequently that during this interval a singular rivalry was manifested between Mr. Buck Jerrold and Judge Natchez at the bar of the Long Divide. It was in the matter of fortifying the jury against the eloquence of opposing counsel. The solicitude of both parties was great, and the rivalry keen—so keen in fact that the "12 good men and true" grew mellow and philopie under treatment. Seeing which,

Judge Pemberton felt called upon at last to thump loudly upon the bar with his empty tumbler and order a peremptory return to the courtroom. This being done, his honor laid aside his coat and vest, and rising to his feet addressed the assemblage briefly.

"It appears," remarked Judge Pemberton vaguely, frowning darkly in evidence of the affront afforded his judicial dignity by recent events—"it appears that a disposition is on foot to defeat the ends of justice by tampering with the jury. What I know, I know and seen myself. It he got to be stopped, or I'll impose fines here for contempt of court that'll bankrupt the hull county to pay 'em. Ez to how much the counsel in this case, their friends and the audience generally feel called upon to insist in order to grapple with the case in hand they nothing to say. That's their business. But that that jury is mine, and I propose to run them myself. Sheriff Mosely, you will quarantine them 12 men durin dinner and until they reach a verdict. I hold you personally responsible for the mental condition of the hull caboodle."

This severe rebuke cast a temporary gloom over the courtroom that his honor's complicity in the recent conviviality could not entirely subdue. When at length the case of "The People versus Henry Bruce" was formally opened, it appeared that the district attorney would "call the attention of the intelligent bench before him to one of the most cruel and blood curdling murders of modern times." The incredulity with which the jury received this announcement was decidedly discouraging to the people's representative. It appeared, however, that this version of the case rest on the attorney's unsupported statement. There were no witnesses to the highly ingenious and thrilling assassination of Captain Foraker which he proceeded to set forth in detail.

When he attempted to offer in evidence the testimony of the sergeant of Foraker's men as to what Lemuel Wickson had told him of the affair through the windows of the jail, Judge Natchez promptly objected. In the language of the prisoner's counsel, "Whereas Lem Wickson was deceased, contrary to his own expectation, this fairy tale of that that hoos thief was no antemortem statement." Sheriff Mosely was now sworn and testified that at the time of the affray between Foraker and the prisoner Wickson was in close custody and some three miles from both parties. "Praps, boys," said Ike, winking craftily at certain of his fellow townsmen ranged on the jury benches, "you'll let that pettyfoggy old skeelskeels delude you into the idee that Lem had the sight of a Mexican buzzard and could spot the hull situation from that thar distance!"

But here Judge Pemberton, whose judicial conscience was now thoroughly aroused, asked the sheriff on which side of the case he was retained and called him sternly to order. Ike gravely descended from the stand after assuring the jury that he was on the same side as his honor and all lovers of law and justice.

It was then developed that all the evidence in the case rested upon the unsupported statement of Henry Bruce, who was sworn in his own defense. He was asked to give an account of the killing, which he did in a few direct and simple words. The sincerity of his manner, the dignity of his bearing and the quiet manliness of Bruce in his trying position had its weight with the judges.

But there was one fact which more than anything else compelled the reverence of this Lone Star tribunal. It was this—that the man who stood before them on trial for his life had been able to disarm an outlaw in the act of brandishing a Smith & Wesson 6-shooter at full cock! It may be doubted whether, in view of the recent adjournment, certain of the jury were not in doubt as to whether the accuracy of this statement was not the real cause at issue. At any rate the foreman permitted his features to relax in smiling scrutiny of the prisoner during the taking of his testimony.

Nevertheless it was with anxiety in his face and manner that Mr. Buck Jerrold approached Sheriff Mosely when the court took a recess for dinner.

"What's up?" inquired Ike, noting his companion's expression. "I reckon the prevailing opinion is favorable, Buck," he continued, glancing in at the open door of the tent where the arbiters of the fate of Henry Bruce were serenely discussing their noonday meal.

"That's jest it!" replied Mr. Jerrold. "The opinion is favorable now, Ike, but sense you've got that jury quarantined how long is it going to last? You must keep 'em up to it! If I could only contrive to reach 'em with this universal panacea the makes 'em so charitably disposed, well and good. I know the town, ye see, and it's gin's sentiments. When the reaction sets in, there's no holdin 'em."

The gloom of Mr. Jerrold's manner gave the sheriff a sense of conviction. He became thoughtful at once. Suddenly his eye brightened. He drew himself up to the height of his small figure and brought his right hand down with a vigorous slap upon the shoulder of Buck Jerrold. It seemed that all the nervous energy of his nature was concentrated in the two words he whispered: "Feed 'em!"

Closing one eye gravely upon the recipient of his information, he returned to an anxiously watchful scrutiny of the twelve occupants of the boarding tent.

In a surprisingly short space of time a beverage proffered under the above title and bearing a strong resemblance in color at least to that familiar metropolitan drink began to circulate about the deal board and achieved instant popularity. When the jury left the social board it was with no perceptible lowering of mien or manner, and it was even remarked that the only roll affected by some of them was one in keeping with the locomotion of the jolly jack tar than the dilatory step which usually distinguishes the Texan.

I pass over the able and eloquent charge delivered by Judge Pemberton as not strictly necessary here. Enough that his honor's exposition of the law was made with the assistance of certain notes and hieroglyphics, recorded with a piece of chalk on a pine shingle during the progress of the trial. Enough that he emphasized his points by carefully tapping the bench with the handle of a coil's 6-shooter, which he had recently taken from his belt to serve the purpose of the customary gavel. Enough that when he defined the law in accordance with a certain state of facts he staked his legal reputation and a casual \$50 on the strength of his position.

Judge Pemberton did not direct a verdict, though requested so to do by both Judge Natchez and Colonel Furey, notwithstanding the fact that this was a criminal action. It was apparent that his honor desired to be just. It was only when he dropped the suggestion that "frontier captains had been giving too much lately to rumrunners in Texas" that he was supposed to betray his own personal convictions. But he retrieved this false step by an appeal for justice that electrified the courtroom.

Amid a breathless silence the jury left the benches and repaired to the neighboring stable to deliberate upon their verdict. In the little courtroom Judge Pemberton relaxed his dignity. He lighted a black clay pipe, tilted his chair back, and stacking both his cowhide boots on a dilapidated lawbook clasped his hands behind his head in dreamy contemplation of the moldering ceiling. The prisoner and his counsel conversed in low tones. A sudden nasal murmur shook the courtroom. The avenging spirit of justice was beginning to nod.

There was a quick shuffling of feet at the doorway and a hurried rush for the courtroom. The jury filed solemnly back. The prosecuting attorney entered hastily among the thronging citizens, suspiciously wiping his lips with his red bandanna. Judge Pemberton awoke with a prolonged snore, and grasping his 6-shooter immediately rapped for silence, unfortunately in direct criticism of his own nasal efforts. Staggering hurriedly to his feet, he adjusted his glasses and frowned severely upon the serene and complacent 12.

"Boys," said his honor gravely, "hev you agreed upon your verdict?" "I reckon so, judge," replied the foreman, with a broad grin. "How say you? Is the prisoner guilty?" "Guilty!" returned the foreman with an incredulous air—"not much!"

"Guilty!" returned the foreman with an incredulous air—"not much!"



"Guilty!" returned the foreman with an incredulous air—"not much!"

"Waal, judge," the foreman responded familiarly, while he leaned unsteadily on the legal table and comprehended the entire assemblage in a single philanthropic smile, "ye see, it's about like this. We've sized the situation up and been over the whole business. Here's the diseased knows how peart the prisoner is with a 6-shooter, and that it's voluntary enbille to ro ac' in him; accordinly he sits him fall and allows to lay him out; natchally diseased roos under, and we finds prisoner not guilty, owin to contributory negligence on the part of diseased."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

#### ROCKY RUN.

Hurrah! for Gross. Miss Lulu, what has become of "Walter?"

Miss Becca Wilson's school is progressing nicely.

Lookout for another wedding in our midst soon.

Andrew, what about that mustache, has it ever been found?

Mrs. Barney Squires has been on the sick list for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gid Miller attended church at Bethel Sunday.

Mr. J. W. Squires and family attended church at Corinth Sunday.

Mr. Andrew DeJernette is having his dwelling painted this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Huston visited Mr. Gid Miller and family Friday and Saturday.

Misses Becca Wilson and Lula DeJernette made a flying visit to Corinth last Sunday.

Mrs. William Elder, who has been sick for several weeks, we are sorry to say is no better.

Mrs. Lee Bishop and mother, of Hardinsburg, visited Mrs. Rachel DeJernette last week.

Mrs. Mary Elder has returned from Brazil, where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Langgion.

The meeting closed at Bethel last fourth Sunday with eight additions to the church. Six were baptized.

## HILL'S

### Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE  
and invite the most  
extensive investigation as to our responsibility  
and the merits of our Tablets.

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; causes no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up. We send particulars and pamphlets of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by—  
**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**  
61, 63 and 65 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

FREE.

RESPECTABLE AGENTS WANTED  
(In writing please mention this paper.)

#### Official Vote of Meade County.

Precincts	State Senator	Representative	School Supt.
Garnettville	127	118	79
Goodland	127	118	79
Court House	127	118	79
Ashcraft	127	118	79
Big Spring	127	118	79
Guston	127	118	79
Paynesville	127	118	79
Cedar Branch	127	118	79
Wolf Creek	127	118	79
Concordia	127	118	79
Total	1270	1180	790

#### Official Vote of Breckenridge County.

	State Senator	Representative	School Supt.
A. J. Gross	127	118	79
Chas. Blanton	127	118	79
J. H. Lentin	127	118	79
M. H. Miller	127	118	79
J. D. Wilson	127	118	79
John Slaton	127	118	79
W. H. Miller	127	118	79
Andw. Driskell	127	118	79
Hardinsburg	127	118	79
St. Louis	127	118	79
St. Charles	127	118	79
St. James	127	118	79
St. Mary	127	118	79
St. Peter	127	118	79
St. John	127	118	79
St. Paul	127	118	79
St. Anthony	127	118	79
St. Rose	127	118	79
St. Mary's	127	118	79
St. Joseph	127	118	79
St. Michael	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	79
St. Martin	127	118	79
St. Raphael	127	118	79
St. Agatha	127	118	79
St. Barbara	127	118	79
St. Ursula	127	118	79
St. Margaret	127	118	79
St. Catherine	127	118	79
St. Elizabeth	127	118	79
St. Ann	127	118	79
St. Clare	127	118	79
St. Francis	127	118	79
St. Vincent	127	118	79
St. Thome	127	118	79
St. Ignace	127	118	7